

THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Cloudy tonight and Thursday,
with light snow tonight. Much
colder tonight and Thursday.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 173

BRISTOL, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26, 1934

Price: 2c a Copy; 6c a Week

1934 YEAR OF ACHIEVEMENT IN COMBATTING U. S. CRIME; CULLEN REVIEWS CAMPAIGN

Department of Justice Now Ready for Bigger Conquests in
1935; Crime War "West Point"
Establishment Near

By THOMAS F. CULLEN
(Formerly Chief of the New York Division, Department of Justice)
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—(INS).—Culminating a year marked by the triumph of law enforcement over disorder, crime was vanquished not only upon its own bloody field of battle but in the council halls of deliberation.

Standing as a monument to the victory were the results of a momentous conference of experts from all over the land who reasserted the leadership of the federal government in the campaign against lawlessness and provided for permanent command by the government of a continuing war against vice.

During an epochal twelve months the mailed fist of the law fell heavily upon gangland, dealing decimation to the notorious Dillinger and Floyd criminal organizations, while the investigative forces of the police, working inexorably, penetrated the mystery of the kidnapping of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., son of America's flying couple.

Outstanding in the record which will shine brilliantly in police annals was the arrest of Bruno Richard Hauptmann in New York, charged with complicity in this famous abduction case. It terminated two and a half years of the most intensive detective work performed by the authorities of New Jersey, New York and the Department of Justice.

Next in importance, only to this case, was the slaughter dealt the underworld in a drive led by the Department of Justice, ending the crime-studded careers of such "mobsters" as John Dillinger, "Babyface" Nelson, "Pretty Boy" Floyd and Clyde Barrow. Credited on the same side of the year's ledger with the solution of the legislative program enacted by the last Congress to increase the efficiency of the government's law enforcement arm by extending the powers of Federal agents.

John Dillinger, who robbed, killed and stole while evading officers of a dozen states, as well as federal agents on several occasions, finally met his Waterloo outside a Chicago north-side movie house on Sunday night, July 22. He was shot to death by Department of Justice men, just three months to the day, after he escaped them at Little Bohemia, Wis.

It was at that time that his companion in crime, "Baby Face" Nelson, brought the Federal sleuths down upon his heels by the assassination of Justice Agent W. Carter Baum.

Although two men, Samuel P. Cowley and Herman E. Hollis, died in the fight, they nevertheless avenged Baum's death at Barrington, Ill., four months later when they killed Nelson in a vicious machine-gun battle.

The scourge of the southwest, "Pretty Boy" Floyd, who had robbed hundreds of banks, killed eleven men and escaped through a cordon of 1,000 National Guardsmen ordered by the Governor of Oklahoma to get him, died at the hands of federal men when he attempted to escape them outside East Liverpool, Ohio.

Police of the little town of Waterloo, Iowa, lived up to the name of their city when Tommy Carroll, Dillinger gangster, tried to "shoot it out" with them. Carroll's death there further reduced the numbers of public enemies.

Homer Van Meter, lieutenant of the same "mob" leader, met the same fate at the hands of the police of St. Paul, while Charles Makley was shot down as he tried a delivery from the Ohio Columbus prison.

J. Harry Pierpont, the only Dillinger gangman to die after a trial in court, was electrocuted in the same prison for the murder of Sheriff Jesse Sarber of Lima, Ohio.

The Department of Justice which during the year, to quote their leader, J. Edgar Hoover, "was turned from an investigative bureau into a militant organization" to give the underworld bullets and cold steel. The slaying of Wilbur Underhill, a southwest killer and bank robber, when he refused to surrender at Shawnee, Oklahoma, marked the inauguration of the putsch.

Closely following him was Eugene Green, St. Paul member of the Dillinger gang who thought the "G" men were bluffing. He died when he refused to stop when ordered.

"Dutch" Schultz, New York gang leader and former beer baron, and alleged controller of the "numbers racket," surrendered to the government five days after the Department of Justice announced he was on its public enemies list for apprehension on an income tax evasion charge.

A death blow was dealt the kidnapping menace with the capture last winter of Verne Sankey, and Gordon Alorn, Sankey, who led the abductors of Charles Boettcher of Denver and Haskell Bohn of St. Paul, committed suicide shortly after his arrest.

Alvin Karpis and his confederates, Arthur "Doc" Barker, Fred Barker, have been named by the Department of Justice as the kidnapers of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, who was taken from the streets of that city and held three weeks until the payment of \$200,000 effected his release.

The arrest of Oscar Robson in Phoenix, Ariz., was said by the government to solve the kidnapping of June Roberts, 6 year old girl of Tucson, who was

held captive in a desert hideout for six days.

Yet confronting the government in the crime drive are the problems of apprehending Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., the kidnapper of Mrs. Alice Speed Stoll, and Alvin Karpis who has been named public enemy number one.

With the arrest of Karpis, the Bremer case will be concluded and the government will also have accounted for every gunman who is charged with participation in the Kansas City massacre of last year.

During the year the Department of Justice has equipped its agents with machine guns capable of shooting three miles and powerful enough to penetrate the motor of an automobile. They have been trained by the Marine Corps in marksmanship and are ready to begin the new year with the policy of taking no chances with the "mad dogs of the underworld" and showing no quarter to the gangster who dares to "shoot it out."

Equipped with new and fast automobiles, trained to the finest point, these agents are ready to carry the fight to the criminal.

Early in the year the Department of Justice will act on the establishment in Washington of the National Institute of Criminology, which in the training of the police of the nation will be a virtual "West Point" of police.

Two Affairs Are Conducted By Daughters of America

The annual Christmas party for members of Daughters of America, Council 58, was held Friday evening in F. P. A. Hall. The hall was decorated in red and green, and a Christmas tree stood in a corner.

The evening was spent playing hokem and pinocle. First prizes were awarded to Mrs. Shire for hokem; and Mrs. Florence Hibbs in pinocle. Santa Claus arrived and the members exchanged gifts. The singing of Christmas carols was enjoyed, followed by refreshments. About 50 members were present.

On Saturday afternoon, from two to four o'clock, the children of the members enjoyed a party in F. P. A. hall. There were about 40 attending. The afternoon was spent playing games. Santa Claus made his appearance and presented each child with candy, orange and peanuts. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Harry Hinman and Miss Ethel Keers were in charge.

Attack of Indigestion Fatal to Langhorne Woman

LANGHORNE, Dec. 26.—An attack of acute indigestion proved fatal to Mrs. D. Paul Griffin, Saturday, less than three hours after the attack started.

Mrs. Griffin before her marriage three years ago was Mrs. Cynthia Owens, Philadelphia. She moved to Langhorne in 1918. She was a very active worker in the First Baptist Church, serving on nearly all the boards of the church. She was president of the missionary society.

The deceased is survived by her husband, David Paul Griffin; a sister, Mrs. Janet McAlpine, Montgomery, Alabama; and two daughters, Mrs. Pearl Cooper, Philadelphia; and Mrs. Lela Johnson, Cincinnati, Ohio. She has also two grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Friends may view the remains this evening at her late home. Funeral will be one p. m., Thursday, from the First Baptist Church.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Juno, Jefferson avenue, announced the engagement of their son, Thomas, to Marie Louise Antico, Elizabeth Street, Philadelphia, on Saturday night.

AERO CLUB MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Northeast Philadelphia Aero Club was held at 40th and Market streets, Philadelphia. This club is composed of aviators and young men and boys interested in aviation. The club is open to all young men and boys and any one wishing to become a member may secure any information they may desire from G. Elwood Parr, of Andalusia, or at the Northeast Philadelphia Airport, Red Lion Road about one mile east of the Roosevelt Boulevard.

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water 6.17 a. m., 6.35 p. m.
Low water 1.23 a. m.

Santa Visits Hauptmann Baby



Little Manfred Hauptmann forgot his father's absence on Christmas when Santa Claus visited him at Flemington, N. J., boarding house, mile from court where Bruno Hauptmann will be tried for the slaying of the Lindbergh baby.

DRUNKEN DRIVERS NOW UNDER CONTROL

Secretary of Revenue Tells of
the Increased Number of
Licenses Revoked

HARRISBURG, Dec. 26.—Asserting Pennsylvania has its drinking driver situation under control, Leon D. Metzger, Secretary of Revenue, today cited mounting totals of license revocations and arrests as the Commonwealth's response to increasing accidents involving motorists who drink and drive.

"Records covering the first year since the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment prove Pennsylvania is in the forefront of the campaign against drinking motorists," the secretary said. "State and municipal authorities, courts and juries, bulwarked by public intolerance against avoidable highway hazards, are presenting a solid front in the movement to wipe out the menace."

"Accidents caused by apparently intoxicated motorists, though still comprising only five per cent. of all highway accidents, have increased since repeal. Coincidentally, more offenders than ever before have suffered the loss of their driving privileges because they mixed intoxicants with motoring. Arrests by the State Highway Patrol and municipal police have increased rapidly. Juries have convicted more frequently on charges of operating motor vehicles while under the influence of liquor and courts have dealt out more severe penalties. "The statistics which demonstrate why the drinking driver runs a great risk of arrest, loss of license, conviction and imprisonment, as well as of injury and death, are easily understood."

"During the first year of repeal, accidents involving intoxicated drivers increased 87 per cent. above the previous twelve months, from 1092 to 2042. Fatal accidents gained 37 per cent., from 46 to 63. Incidentally, the number of accidents involving intoxicated pedestrians increased even more, mounting 64 per cent., from 554 to 912, with a gain of 50 per cent., from 89 to 131—in fatalities."

"Meanwhile, the Highway Patrol, one of the principal mediums through which the Department wages its fight against drinking drivers, swelled its total of arrests for driving while under the influence of liquor. From 61 arrests on this charge in November, last year, the Patrol's total jumped to 80 in December, reached 100 for the first time by March and established a record of 152 in July. An average of 95 arrests a month has been maintained through the year, with an average of 110 arrests during the open motoring season.

"In prosecuting these cases, the Patrol has achieved a record of four convictions for every acquittal. Out of 1070 cases disposed of, 861 resulted in convictions and only 209 resulted in discharges."

"Through the Division of Safety, the Department has withdrawn nearly 3000 operators' licenses as the result of drunken driving. During the post-repeal year, withdrawals of this nature totaled 2871, an increase of nearly 1100, or 62 per cent., over the 1776 withdrawn on similar charges during the previous year."

"The Division's part in the campaign is shown by the increase from 199 to 583 in the number of licenses suspended after Division inspectors investigated accidents and found evidence of intoxication."

"The part of the courts is indicated by records of license revocations which increased 50 per cent., from 1577 to 2388. Revocations, each for a

WHITE GIFT SERVICE IS MOST IMPRESSIVE

One Hundred Forty Four Gifts
Received for Worthy
Institutions

LANGHORNE, Dec. 26.—One of the most successful White Christmas programs ever followed was completed Sunday evening at the Presbyterian Church.

The program opened with an organ prelude by Mrs. Henry Cunningham. The Rev. Cunningham led the devotionals. In the absence of superintendent Carl Cortis, Sr., the assistant superintendent, Robert Cunningham, officiated. The departments took white gifts numbering 144. Miss Biedler, who teaches the beginners' department, was the first to give her program. Due to the high number of pupils ill with grippe, all parts had to start last-minute revisions and changes. Miss Marjorie Kenderdine gave the primary program. The junior department, under superintendency of Russell Stompler, had a set of recitations about Christmas in foreign lands. Myretta Kell and Barbara Bieler gave verses on France. These girls were dressed in native French costumes. Irma Maitha dressed as an English lassie spoke on merry England and the Yule log. Inez Boal and Janice Schmidt, dressed in the pure white woolsens which the people of Norway and Sweden wear to church on Christmas morning, recited about these countries. Miss Biddle spoke on Germany, and Elva Bennett spoke on America. This was a very impressive program.

Special music, "Hark! The Pilgrims of the Night," was given by a quintet, namely, Miss Laura Riddle, Miss Evelyn Cortis, Miss Mary Craven, Mrs. B. Sylvester and Mrs. A. F. Hagar. This was sung as the offertory.

The object of the White Christmas is to gather wrapped toys and favors for the children at the Presbyterian Orphanage, Philadelphia. The money collected is divided on a ratio, between the Convalescent Home, Langhorne, and the Presbyterian Orphanage.

There were 196 present this year and the collection was well over \$70.

HAUPTMANN CLAIMS HE WAS GIVEN "TERRIFIC BEATING" BY POLICE 48 HOURS AFTER HIS ARREST LAST SEPTEMBER

By James L. Kilgallen
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent
(Copyright, 1934, by I. N. S.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—(INS).—Bruno Richard Hauptmann, charged with the kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh baby, claims he was given a "terrific beating" by the police 48 hours after his arrest last September.

He alleges that "about a dozen plain clothes men" staged the "third degree" at the Greenwich Village police station in Manhattan in an effort to exact a confession.

Hauptmann says he was handcuffed to a chair; that the detectives showed him his own hammer, then turned out the lights and kicked and beat him into unconsciousness.

"These startling allegations, which may figure prominently at Hauptmann's trial which opens at Flemington, N. J., next Wednesday, are contained in the report of Dr. Thurston H. Dexter, defense physician, obtained exclusively by International News Service today."

Dr. Dexter gave Hauptmann an oral and physical examination on September 25 last in the presence of At-

LATEST NEWS

Received by International
News Service Leased
Wires.

IS KILLED IN WRECK

Dundas, Ontario, Dec. 26.—The official death toll in Canada's most serious transportation tragedy in years mounted to 18 today as rescuers dug in the wreckage of the Canadian National Railway holiday train, struck as it stood on a siding by a Detroit-Montreal freight. An official investigation of the crash was expected to open later in the day. A number of passengers were still believed missing and the injured were estimated at about 30. No Americans were thought to be killed or injured in the wreck.

While police and railway men searched for bodies, men, women and children stood about the splintered coaches in the bitter cold, waiting news of friends and relatives. Some of the bodies recovered were mangled virtually beyond recognition. The crash occurred late last night when the freight ploughed into the rear of the excursion train as it stood on a siding here to permit the express to pass. The freight struck an open switch and hit the waiting train at high speed, almost without warning. Three coaches were wrecked. Survivors told pitiful stories of panic and screams of the dying and injured and related how an unidentified doctor aboard the train labored to give first aid until help arrived.

At an early hour this morning only four of the dead had been definitely identified.

SAY SHE HIRED MURDERER

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 26.—Accused of hiring a 19 year old youth to murder her husband for \$2500 life insurance, Mrs. George F. Erickson, 38, attractive auburn-haired mother of six children, today denied all knowledge of the confessed plot. James Senese, the confessed killer, said he had been promised \$500 of the insurance money for committing the murder of Erickson, owner of a saloon adjoining the Chicago Airport. The youth admitted shooting Erickson to death last Saturday at the rear of the Erickson home with a revolver he said had been given him for the purpose by Mrs. Erickson. Elmer Krueger made a second confession in which he said he was present at the murder on the promise of receiving \$250 from Senese for his help. Throughout a lengthy police questioning the widow denied having had any part in the slaying.

"OURSELVES AND OTHERS" IS TITLE OF X'MAS PLAY

Will Be Presented by Twenty
Young People at Hulmeville M. E. Church

TOMORROW EVENING

HULMEVILLE, Dec. 26.—"Ourselves and Others" is the title of the Christmas play which will be the feature for the Yuletide entertainment of Neshaminy M. E. Sunday School at the Methodist Church on Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

There are 20 participants, and all have been rehearsing faithfully for the interesting production, which includes a prologue and two acts. The prologue introduces the Christmas story; with the first scene depicting a modern family of wealth, and the second scene taking place in the home.

Continued on Page Three

Happy Reunion



Mrs. Gloria Morgan Vanderbilt and her daughter, Gloria, leave New York church during first reunion between "Gold Child" and her mother since custody fight began.

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT RULES IN THIS AREA

Carol Singing and Illuminated
Decorations Give Yuletide
Atmosphere

MANY VISITORS HERE

Well, the greatest day of the year has gone and again life takes on its routine with everyday affairs.

Santa did well by most residents of this area and about the only person who was in bad yesterday was the Weather Man who held out all kinds of hopes that there would be snow. The youthful residents who received sleds and skates held their anticipations until the very last, because snow and colder weather was promised for yesterday. The sleds and the skates are still beneath the trees waiting for a tryout.

There were a large number of visitors, and family gatherings again featured as they always do at this season of the year.

The worthy needy was well provided for and the fireside which was not brightened by Christmas was an exception.

The accident slate was kept clean as was also the fire record, and there were no arrests in Bristol. If there were slight infractions of the law the officers motivated by the Yuletide spirit closed their eyes and said nothing.

Illuminated decorations appeared to be more numerous than usual and a tour of Bristol and vicinity shows many attractive decorative schemes. Varied colored light have been used to advantage and some of the residents have made good use of the architecture of their residences to enhance this attractiveness.

Carol singing took place on the streets Christmas eve and early Christmas morning. The carol singing at the community tree at 10.30 Monday night attracted quite a gathering.

Many of the churches held early morning services on Christmas Day and these were well attended.

Croydon Manor Resident Succumbs To Pneumonia

Following a two days' illness of pneumonia, Max A. Bock, husband of Frieda Rother Bock, of Croydon Manor, died on Monday at his home. He was in his 52nd year.

The survivors are his wife, two daughters and one son.

Relatives and friends, also members of Bristol Lodge, No. 970, B. P. O. E., and Vereinigung Erzgebirge, are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, Clover avenue, Croydon Manor, on Thursday, December 27th, at 3 p. m. The Rev. August Pickator of Frankford will be in charge of the funeral services and interment will be made in Greenmount Cemetery, Philadelphia, under the direction of the H. S. Rue Estate.

Friends may call at the Bock residence this evening.

GIRLS MEET

The regular meeting of Junior Catholic Daughters, Troop 5, with Miss Mary McGee, as counselor, occurred Friday evening at the home of Elizabeth Doyle, Corson street. Games were played and prizes awarded to Mary Roarty and Isabelle Rodgers. Refreshments were served.

ENTERTAIN AT DINNER

Christmas Day dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell A. Johnson, Taylor street, were: Mr. and Mrs. John H. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanzant, Mrs. Elizabeth F. Tolen, Mr. and Mrs. C. Melvin Johnson and daughters, the Misses Olive and Katherine, Miss Hattie M. Carty and Mr. and Mrs. James Boughner.

A classified ad will sell that piece of furniture that is no longer needed.

THREE SUITS ARE ENTERED AT COURT ASKING DAMAGES

Two of the Three Grew Out of
One Automobile
Accident

SHERIFF'S SON SUES

William H. Gwinner, Doylestown, Files Action for
\$5,575

Three damage suits, two of which grew out of the same automobile accident, and an action in divorce have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas, at Doylestown.

Paul M. Carver, of Doylestown, has named John R. Sharp, of 195 Norwood avenue, Roslyn, the defendant in a \$1000 damage suit, according to the statement of claim in the Prothonotary's office.

Carver alleges that he was a passenger in a car driven by William H. Gwinner on September 29, when it collided with a car driven by the defendant. Carver avers that he suffered injuries, including lacerations of the face and body.

William H. Gwinner, son of Sheriff and Mrs. Horace E. Gwinner, of Doylestown, has also filed an action in trespass against John R. Sharp, claiming damages amounting to \$5575.

Gwinner, who alleges that he suffered injuries about the face and his body, avers that his car before the accident was worth \$875.

Following the accident he sold the car to a junk man for \$300, losing \$575. For injuries sustained he claims the sum of \$5000.

Suit for \$10,000 was begun when Theodore F. Hutchins and his wife, Alice E. Hutchins, filed an action in trespass, naming George C. Perkins, 310 High street, Newark, N. Y., the defendant.

Both plaintiffs allege they were riding in their car on the Lackawanna Trail, between Neshaminy and Warrington, September 7, when their car collided with a car operated by the defendant in a reckless and negligent manner. They further aver that body injuries caused them to be indisposed for five weeks.

The car in which the plaintiffs were riding was being operated by Mrs. Hutchins.

Charging her husband with desertion, Mrs. Elizabeth Connors, of 136 North Pennsylvania avenue, Morrisville, has filed a libel in divorce against Leon F. Connors.

They were married September 4, 1914, in a Catholic church.

The residence of the respondent is unknown, but the libellant believes it to be Trenton, N. J.

Morrisville Bulldogs Honored at Banquet

MORRISVILLE, Dec. 26.—The Morrisville High School football Bulldogs were honored at a banquet held in their honor at Summerseat here Saturday evening, with approximately 150 people attending.

From the opening whistle, blown by Borough Secretary William H. Howell, to the closing chorus of "Auld Lang Syne," the moleskin wearers of the Blue and Gold were entertained with food, songs, entertainment, and yes, best of all, short speeches.

With the menu arranged in football array, speakers introduced after the toasting of the toastmaster's football team, the entire atmosphere of the affair was that of the gridiron.

Eddie Mahan, former Harvard all-American, did not put in an appearance, but Hervey S. Moore, prominent Trenton attorney and ardent Bulldog fan, substituted in making the final "touchdown" speech. Other speakers included: Eddie Warwick, sophomore star of the University of Pennsylvania eleven; Dennis Vitelli, of the University of Illinois and Augustus "Sonny" Church, Notre Dame guard, who were Coach John Hoffman's assistant trainers at the training camp in the Perkiomen Valley this fall; Coach John Hoffman, mentor of the Bulldogs; Earl Reist, assistant coach; Supervising Principal Manohar R. Reiter; Principal of the High School E. Leonard Caum; John "Huntsy" Kleinfelder, Bulldog captain; Neal Nolan, president of the Fathers' Association; and the newly-elected team captain, Craig White.

The retiring captain, "Huntsy" Kleinfelder, received a Christmas gift from the proprietor of the training camp, which was in the form of a huge "hot dog," allegedly the former captain's weakness at the camp.

Entertainment was furnished by Christy, famous accordionist, solos by Henry Filer, band instructor of the high school band, Percy Moon, and Lester S. Bingley.

Near the close of the program last year's letter-men retired to elect next year's captain. Craig White, hard-hitting fullback and star punter of this year's squad received the honor. The letter men of this year's eleven included: White, Billy Ryan, Doug Pew, Harvey Markley, Syd Snelson, Ben Allman, Jack Marburger, John Mitos, Captain John "Huntsy" Kleinfelder, Ed. Thorne, Ted Kulenski, Ted Kupiec, Jim Fleming, Bob Nevins, Hervey Moore, Bill McNabb, Dick Young, Vince Sawyer, and Walter Miller, manager.

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Sts., Bristol, Pa. Bell Phone 2717

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY
Owner and Publisher
Incorporated May 27, 1914
Marshall D. Dettlaff - Managing Editor
Ellis E. Ratcliffe - Secretary

Subscription Price per Year, in advance, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.50; Three Months, 75c.

The Courier is delivered by carrier in Bristol, Edgely, Fulltown, Bridge-water, Croydon, Andalusia, West Bristol, Halmerville, Bath Addition, New-ville and Corredale Manor for six cents a week.

JOB PRINTING
The Courier has the most complete commercial printing department in Bucks County. Work of any description promptly and satisfactorily done.

Entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office at Bristol, Pa.

"International News Service has the exclusive rights to use for republication in any form all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper. It is also exclusively entitled to use for republication all the local or undated news published herein."

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1934

BUSINESS LIFE EXPECTANCY

A subject of perhaps little if any less general interest than that of life expectancy itself is business life expectancy. This is true, of course, for women as well as men. Accordingly, it is likely that women in business, many of them at any rate, will find time to read the report by the American Woman's Association on a survey of the depression's effects on business and professional women from 1929 to 1934.

From 1350 answers to a questionnaire, the association's researchers concluded that women over 40 made more money and lost fewer jobs in these years than did their younger sisters. The women reporting the top salaries, \$6,000 to \$10,000 and over, averaged 50 years or over. Fifteen per cent of those under 40 experienced unemployment in the five-year period as against only 9 per cent of those over 40. That side of the picture for the business or professional woman over 40 is pretty encouraging. There is another side not so cheering: when a woman over 40 loses her job her chance of getting another one is pretty slim.

For the young woman who is starting out in a business or professional career, the association draws from its survey this first commandment: Establish yourself before you are 30 in a position that will lead to your ultimate goal. Finish your flitting from flower to flower while still in the twenties. From 30 on you must devote yourself to the single-minded climb upward "on the same job or to a better one in the same organization, if a high salary, a position of security, influence and prestige in the business or professional world is to be attained."

HOUSEHOLD PERILS

When will the American people become home-accident conscious? Twenty-eight thousand deaths have resulted from mishaps in the home within a year, and the minor injuries, involving huge medical expense and loss of working time, are beyond computation.

The majority of the accidents are preventable. They result from falls, poison, loaded guns, cuts, burns, escaping gas, etc.

They can be prevented by such measures as standing on step ladders instead of rickety chairs, clearly labeling bottles in the medicine chest, and leaving revolvers to policemen—in other words, by exercise of simple common sense.

It is high time we began to employ that common sense, if we have it, to save ourselves from destruction.

Automobile accidents kill only five per cent more persons than household accidents. Be careful!

Dietitians say you are satisfied with less if you eat slowly. If you are a boarder you have to be.

If nature is so grand, why do the things that make life enjoyable shorten the time you have to enjoy it?

They say that rubber tires may be made of poinsettias and other flowers. For icy pavements, let us suggest a pair of daisy chains.

Japan should have been content with the 5-5-3 ratio. By throwing Britain and Uncle Sam together the new arrangement is 2-1.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Patchwork

Now, if you were asked to define the word, "Patchwork," what words would you bring into service? A bit of this and a bit of that, some one might say. Another would describe how she saved a piece of every dress and apron, yes, and even the sunbonnets that were so much in evidence before the days when tan was fashionable. Some thought it poor taste to buy any material, the quilt being an autograph album as it were, of the loved ones, who delighted to recall in long-after years, just when and where she wore that lilac print, or that shepherd's plaid, or the gingham that was so attractively pretty. Memories flitted back and forth with a merry call here and again, she trailed off into saddened ways.

Dolly Madison

Dolly Madison has been called "The Mother of Social Washington." She was ever equal to the occasion. During her years as being the First Lady of the Land, she enjoyed a longer period of supremacy than many. So popular was she that the wives of the great men serving their country, designed and carried into effect the Dolly Madison bedquilt, as a mark of their esteem. It was in the shape of a star, having two points on each of the four sides. The stitches in joining

those pieces, were marks of art; the coloring placed harmoniously; and the blocks joined artistically. Dolly Madison greatly prized her patchwork quilt, at the same time remarking she thought her life was being shaped in some such design, for was she not the lady of the White House when the original building was burned by the British and later restored? Abigail Adams true, had first occupied the unfinished mansion, and as one reads, "bemoaning the fact that she had not a twentieth part lamp enough to light it," and when one reads of that stately East Room being used as her drying room for the weekly wash, one feels the markings of time. But Mrs. Adams was practical and used her resources where best she found them.

Patterns

You recall the "goose walk," the "log cabin," the "beggars' blocks," the "hit or Miss," the "road to California," and a host of other names and designs. Mrs. Grover Cleveland was the wife of another president who had a patchwork quilt named for her. She it was who was called youthful romantic, twenty-two years of age when she married the President of this great nation. It is of note to know that three quilt blocks were named for women who, strong in their own personality, represented three distinct

historical periods. "Queen Charlotte's Crown," was named some time before 1710, a distinct historical period of monarchy; the Dolly Madison Star of later creation, signified the rise of the new Republic. She it was who never was surprised to see her guests arriving on foot, their carriages having been mired beyond immediate restoration for transporting the fair ladies and their ruffles and flounces to the White House. In their bags they carried a change of foot wear, their skirts they lifted high to escape the mud, that was anxious to accompany them into the mansion that sheltered the chosen head of this new country. "Mrs. Cleveland's Choice," as her quilt was called, launched one into a more mature democracy, now on a strong and sure foundation.

Another Noted Quilt

Electa, one of the Hall twins, had many lovers but she finally accepted a young man by the name of Cook. It was then the custom to start a bride's quilt. She chose as her pattern, "The Meadow Lily," made of bright red and green. The quilt, with its stems and clam-shell border, applied, was finished just before her wedding in 1845. Their honeymoon was to be an event of the day, a trip to Chicago, by stage coach and the Erie canal. But on reaching there they found an epidemic of Asiatic fever raging. The bride was stricken with the disease and in three weeks from the day of those wedding festivities, she died, but the name of Electa's quilt has lived on throughout the years. The quilt passed to her twin sister, who married and handed

on the piece, and now it is a cherished possession of her great-granddaughter. Having never been washed, it still shows the original, unfaded colorings of those old-time calicoes. "The Indian Trail," is another pattern that is greatly admired, as is "Forest Path," "Winding Walk," "Storm at Sea," "Climbing Rose," and many more. Those days, those long-ago days, seemed to invite originality, and the carrying out of same. Every woman lived with her neighbor in introducing a new pattern and inviting her hosts of friends to meet with her to put in those dainty stitches, at the quilting, another accomplishment so common in those days. Father brought down the quilting frames from the "garret," helped set them up, then made a mixture of starch and water. Into this he dipped a cord. One stood one side of the quilt and reached for the dampened cord. It was then quickly snapped, leaving a white mark across the quilt. Crossed and re-crossed went these guiding lines, into many shapes and patterns. Then out he went to the barn or elsewhere, leaving the "womankind" to stitch it out to their hearts' content. It was ever a gala occasion. They donned their pretty aprons, produced their sewing kits, and the quilting was begun. How they straightened up, lifted shoulders, cramped in the sitting, when the time came to "roll" the quilt. That means, you know, when they have quilted enough space, to need a new stretch, one nearer to them, not requiring an arm-reaching. Tired? Of course they were, but did they not even then, know a bounteous supper was being prepared, and were they not even then, casting furtive

glances down the lane for the coming of the ones dear to them, one who was to enter into the later games, perhaps, who knows, be by her side as they journeyed homeward, either on foot with the moon giving silver light, or again in that brand new buggy, the pride then of every young man on reaching his twenty-first birthday anniversary. But my choice for the winter home riding is in that high-backed sleigh, the wind trying to force its way in under that immense buffalo robe that just gives a little shake and settles down more closely with a defiance to the wind. The bells and the horses join in merriment, the bells ringing out joyously.

As they reach the home-door Father says softly, "Tired, Mother?"

Drunken Drivers

Now Under Control

Continued from Page One

period of one year, are based upon supplement court convictions on charges of driving while under the influence of liquor.

"As Pennsylvania enters the second year of the post-repeal period, all evidence points to the fact that material progress has been made toward curbing drunken driving. The Department is continuing to press this drive and is receiving ample evidence that other agencies are doing likewise."

FALLSINGTON

The annual meeting of Fallsington Company of Safety will be held in the community house Saturday, December

29, directors meeting at 1:30 p. m., roll call at three p. m. Supper will be served after the meeting at the Lincoln Point restaurant.

The Girls Friendly Society held a Christmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Smith, Friday evening.

Miss Olive Hartman, Temple University, Philadelphia, is spending the holidays at her home.

The following teachers of Fallsington high school have gone to their homes for the Christmas holidays: Miss Kathryn Biddle, Durhrie; Evelyn Hower, Johnston; David Lapp, Nazareth; Bennett Strait, Troy; Margaret White, Shippensburg; Miss Sligh, Jenkintown; Eleanor Eshelman, Philadelphia; Doris Asteli, Mayville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lovett, Emille, were dinner guests on Christmas of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kloppenberg.

Harry Lockwood and family, California, were Christmas guests of Mr. Lockwood's sister, Mrs. Harry Watson. Mrs. Mary Leavitt, Philadelphia, was a Sunday visitor of her brother, Charles M. Headley.

Miss May Greenberger, Fallsington, a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ahavath Israel Congregation, Trenton, N. J., assisted in plans for the congregation's 25th anniversary program on Sunday.

The senior class of Falls Township high school will hold a card party in Community Hall on January 11th.

The Misses Moon were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hawkes, Edgely.

Miss Alice Headley, Buck Hill Inn, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Headley.

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XXXV

When Kay thought of Ida she had to laugh to herself. In order to make the story more credible Ida hadn't been taken into their confidence. The bomb was to explode, the fire was to break out and Ida was to be rushed into the ill-fated lifeboat, from beginning to end ignorant that the whole affair had been premeditated, ignorant, too, that Kay was to be at hand. If for no other reason, it would be worth the whole business to give Ida a good scare, Kay thought, remembering the day Ida had frightened them by "falling" into the shark-infested water. Finally the time came and Kay started the Kayo's little motor and headed out toward the open sea. The wind seemed to be growing every minute and the sky was more threatening, yet there was a thrill in steering the small boat out into the Atlantic. It gave her a sense of independence and resourcefulness, and at the same time the quick, heady zest of danger. This was the sort of thing she really liked to do and she knew it.

By the time she was a little way out from the inlet she was wet with spray and she knew that she had a real job on her hands. The Kayo would hold up, she knew, if only things didn't get any worse, and she had no fear for herself; her only worry was that she would be responsible for the lives of the others—Harrow and Ida and Ida's brother and probably Spike. The extra load would weigh down the little Kayo, making the battle doubly hard. If that things didn't get any worse, and they were close in to shore at least. Then it didn't matter what happened. A wreck, she supposed, would even add to the glamor of the situation. That would be all right, too, much as she hated having the Kayo endangered.

Back in the Halifax river, Earl Harrow sat watching the dark shorelines drop behind. The Commander was making good speed southward, toward the inlet, and the wind and occasional gusts of rain made no trouble for the little party that sat in the deckhouse, smoking.

Ida Campbell, though, was worried. She complained that she sometimes became seasick and hoped she wouldn't so soon on the cruise. Harrow could see that she thought they were foolish, leaving with a storm coming up. His excuse was that he always had wanted to see how the Commander would behave in one. He had come into Daytona during the last one, to escape its fury, but this time, since there was no indication that the blow might be disastrous, he wanted to put his craft to the test.

"Always get a kick out of flying in rough weather," he said, "and at sea I've always been glad to see a chance, though, to show me what she can do."

Spike pretended to side with Ida. "You would pick a time when you had me along," he growled. "My idea of sailing is sitting on a pier and feeling the big ones slap at the pilings. That's all the pitching and tossing I want. If this river is rough now, what's that ocean going to be, I'd like to know?"

"If it gets too bad, we can put in at the inlet," Harrow said. "At least we'll take a look outside. Captain Johnson isn't worrying any."

"He's got fish," Spike objected. "That bird was born in the water. But that isn't any sign I want to die there."

"You'd better have a drink," Harrow suggested banteringly. "It's a damned good idea. I'll have two of them."

"It's a shame Kay Owen couldn't have come," Ida said, with a trace of self-satisfaction.

"Isn't it?" Harrow agreed. "With a little more training Kay would do very well for an amateur, don't you think?" Ida said.

Harrow nodded gravely. "I think the Little Theatre movement has been a wonderful thing for girls like that," Ida said. "You know, girls without background or poise. It gives them a taste of self-possession and frequently brings them out, if you know what I mean."

"I think I do," Harrow said. The conversation ran on as the yacht left the inlet and began to plough through the rough water outside. Ida was trying hard to keep her poise and be as unperturbed as Harrow, but it was plain that she was beginning to feel uneasy. Spike sat scowling into his drink, doing a very good job of being ill tempered and uncomfortable.

It was a little later, and Ida was just rising to excuse herself, when the explosion came. It was a sudden, deafening noise, accompanied by a shock that seemed, at least to Ida, to be tremendous. Really, the effect had been accomplished by a large cannon cracker.

"What's that?" Harrow snapped. "Holy Moses!" Spike examined weakly, dropping his glass to the floor.

Ida stood without taking another step, fright plain on her face, mingling with nausea.

A sailor came rushing in. "Explosion sir. Fire breaking out."

"Explosion?" Harrow barked. "What was it? Is it serious?"

"Yes, sir. Seems to have been a bomb, sir. We'll have to take the lifeboats, I'm afraid."

"Where's Captain Johnson?" Harrow demanded, striding out onto deck, the wind tearing at his hair and whipping his necktie back over his shoulder.

"Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy," Spike groaned. "I knew this trip would be a Jonah."

What had threatened to be confusion on the yacht soon became order under the crisp efficiency of Captain Johnson and Earl Harrow.

Yet the situation was tense, and to Ida Campbell, frightening. Sparks of flame had begun to shoot up from below deck, and the Commander III, its engine quiet, was pitching viciously in the rough sea.

The details were quickly arranged. Captain Johnson was to stay aboard with the crew and fight the fire and try to make repairs. Meanwhile the passengers and Harrow were to take a lifeboat and head for shore. In case of another explosion or a really disastrous fire, they would be comparatively safe, and if the Captain managed to get the trouble in hand they were to be picked up by the yacht.

Ida Campbell, her tanned face tinged with green, was the first into the boat. Her young brother followed, then Spike and finally Harrow. Spike and Ida's brother were to row, Harrow's back preventing him from much heavy exertion.

Harrow already had sighted the Kayo, but he and Spike kept their attention of their passengers out of that direction. To them this danger was bitter and real. And even Harrow reflected, as the lifeboat began to toss in the angry water, that there was considerable actual risk. He was sorry now that he had decided to go through with the plan, for the blow was rapidly becoming a real storm. Rain was pouring down now and the wind whipped it through their clothing and blindingly into their faces.

Harrow had one comforting thought: Captain Johnson was no fool. The skipper had had no appetite for the plan, anyway, and he would be sure to have a careful eye on all proceedings.

Watching the Commander drop behind them, rising and falling, Harrow bided his time. Soon Spike Winch was to make the awkward pull with his oar, that, combined with his suddenly shifted weight and Harrow's, and the fact that the boat had been weighted down purposely on the starboard side, would pitch them suddenly into the Atlantic.

Remembering the sharks they had seen farther out on their fishing trip Harrow regretted the presence of Ida Campbell and her brother. He didn't mind make for himself and Spike, but the Campbells were innocent participants. The lifebelts, of course, would guard against any immediate danger of drowning, and if Kay followed through her part promptly it would soon be over, but the sooner the better.

Suddenly Spike made his heave and seemed to collapse, and the boat pitched to starboard, Harrow throwing his weight in that direction. This put them right into the path of a big one, and the boat was swamped and capsized.

Ida screamed wildly. Harrow managed to struggle to his feet and circle her with one arm. With the other, he grasped the upturned boat. He looked about anxiously and saw that her brother and Spike were safe. Now, all that remained was for Kay to follow through.

Spike, as by arrangement, began to shout lustily. The Commander, by now, was quite a distance away, and Harrow reflected, it was a good thing Kay's presence had been calculated.

In a moment, which seemed at least two hours, Harrow heard the sound of the Kayo's little motor.

Thank heaven for that. He raised himself as best he could and looked in the direction he knew Kay was coming from. There was the little boat, pitching and rolling, as it came toward them. So far no one else had seen it. Ida was too busy coughing and spluttering, the salt water in her eyes, and her brother was helping Harrow attend her.

Harrow was sorry now that he had not had the rescue staged closer to shore within the sight of people at the inlet, but at least when this drenched party was landed there would be no doubt what had happened.

Ida finally saw the Kayo. She shook Harrow's shoulder and shouted to him: "A boat!"

Spike began to bellow: "Help, help, help!"

"It looks familiar," Ida's brother said.

"It does at that," Harrow agreed. Harrow gave one quick glance seaward. Evidently Captain Johnson had moved the yacht farther out, perhaps in order to quiet his seaman's conscience which didn't want to be a party to this affair.

Harrow knew, though, that the vigilant Norwegian would be watching them closely through his glasses, ready on an instant to come about and pick them up. So far everything was working according to schedule and that was a great comfort to Harrow who felt that perhaps he had overstepped in this reckless plan.

As the Kayo drew nearer Ida cried: "It's Kay Owen!"

"No!" Harrow said. He turned as if to be convinced.

"By golly, it is," Spike yelled. "Kay! Oh Kay!"

The girl in the boat waved to them as she steered her little craft in their direction.

Looking now at the Kayo, Harrow wondered how it would hold them all in this sea, even long enough to get them within wading or swimming distance of the beach. Well, it would have to; that was all there was to it; once they were on their way in they would be too far from Johnson and the Commander to count upon that as a safety factor.

In a moment Kay was beside them.

"Now!" Harrow shouted, the wind and rain muffling the words, "one at a time and be careful or we'll swamp the boat. Ida, you're first."

Spike and Ida's brother maneuvered the girl into position and Kay helped haul her, soaking and weak, into the launch. It wasn't as easy a job, getting picked up, as Harrow had hoped. And more and more, he could see that the Kayo was going to be small and light for carrying so many of them through such a sea. He was tempted to remain behind with Spike, clinging to the lifeboat, until Johnson could come or Kay could make a second trip.

Ida's brother was the next into the boat. He was light and active and it was easier this time.

Spike insisted that Harrow be next and helped boost him up. In a moment they were all in the boat, huddled together, and Kay had turned its bow toward the inlet.

"Had an explosion," Harrow explained. "Fire broke out."

She nodded, her face set, as she steered toward land.

"Lifeboat capsized," he added.

By now, loaded down, the Kayo was shipping a dangerous amount of water, and Harrow, his ear accustomed to airplane motors, thought he detected a false note somewhere in the steady rhythm of the launch's little engine. If only they could make shore safely.

But almost as soon as he had noticed it, the trouble with the motor became apparent to all of them. It seemed to be missing, coughing, spluttering. Perhaps too much water, Harrow thought. This would be a fine fix if it were to conk out.

And that was what happened. As suddenly as if someone had snapped his fingers, the engine was quiet and they were at the mercy of the Atlantic with a heavily loaded launch and no oars. Kay tried to keep the boat headed toward shore so that the wind and sea would help them rather than endanger them, but it seemed a futile battle. The Kayo was pitching about dangerously and filling up with water.

"Bail!" Harrow shouted to Spike and young Campbell, who were sloshing desperately with two large cans.

(To Be Continued)

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XXXVI

Harrow turned and looked desperately toward sea, hoping to sight the Commander heading inland toward them, but the yacht was farther away than before. There was nothing ahead then but disaster and the slim chance that all of them could reach shore in their lifebelts. It was not far now, perhaps a mile, perhaps less, but with the storm growing this way, that was a distance. And Ida was exhausted from her fright and her nausea.

They had not long to wait. The Kayo finally gave a heave sideways and the next big wave crashed down upon it, pitching them all to starboard, and capsizing the launch.

Harrow rose to the surface, desperate, cursing himself for this foolhardiness, and determined to do anything at any cost to himself rather than cause the injury of one of these men and women with him.

Kay was without a lifebelt, but she was holding Ida, who had lost control entirely when they struck the water. The Kayo had gone down beneath them.

It was as miserable a moment as Harrow ever had experienced. Alone it wouldn't matter, but this way, and him unable to help—Oh, why the devil couldn't Johnson see them through his glasses and understand the plight they were in!

Floundering about in the water, they all were making desperate efforts to keep moving with the wind toward shore. A mile maybe, maybe less, but the longest mile any of them ever had faced.

And the wind, driving in from the open sea, lashed the rain down upon them mercilessly.

On the morning the Commander III left the city docks Pete Ryan sat nearby in the yacht club billiard room, watching. He saw Harrow and Spike Winch and Ida Campbell and her brother arrive and the chauffeur leave with their car, but he did not see Kay. He realized then that she probably was to be stationed down at the inlet to play her part in this dangerous publicity stunt.

One of the skippers who frequented the yacht club chuckled and said, "Pack of fools!" giving a strong, gurgling chuck at his stubby, charred, little pipe.

Pete looked up at the weather-beaten sailor.

"How do you think it's going to be?"

"Warnings out down below," the skipper said laconically. He peered out the window, drew crowsfeet wrinkling about his eyes as he squinted across the rough water of the river toward the docks.

"Pack of fools! Thought Johnson had more sense."

"Maybe they're just going to move down the river a piece," Pete suggested.

"Crazy to move at all today if they don't have to." The skipper shook his head sadly, smiling to himself and drawing at his pipe.

"Crazy bunch anyway on that boat." He walked away, a grizzled old man who had gone to sea in the days of sail.

Pete watched the Commander leave the dock. She was a beautiful craft and, much as he disliked all she represented, he found himself experiencing a thrill of genuine admiration for her as she nosed seaward out into the wind-lashed Halifax afloat and as if above such things as blows.

When the Commander was well downstream, Pete went to the boatshed and climbed into the made-over lifeboat that he had borrowed, an ugly, sturdy craft with a strong, though by no means fast, motor. He pushed out of the shed and after a little difficulty had the boat started, following at several hundred yards' distance the big white yacht heading for the inlet.

Pete kept well behind the Commander and rode on, unflinching, through the rain which streamed into his face and poured down from his uncovered head.

At the inlet he saw the Commander heading out into the sea and shook his head much as the old skipper had done. "The fools!" he growled, "the crazy fools!" But the big white yacht kept its steady course, beautiful and still aloof and self-possessed.

Pete strained his eyes looking for the Kayo, but could see nothing of it. He began to doubt that the plan was to be carried out. Certainly Kay ought to have more sense than

to be anywhere outside at a time like this in her little boat. He took out his glasses and followed the course of the Commander, watching for a glimpse of a little, bobbing craft somewhere nearby.

Minute followed minute and he wondered if he had come for no reason. Perhaps he should have taken Kay into his confidence. He realized this with a bitter little chuckle. He had made several mistakes lately by not taking Kay into his confidence and it was only fitting that this be another; he deserved it. Nevertheless, he waited, keeping the glasses upon the Commander's stern.

Suddenly, he seemed to hear the rumble of an explosion. Was it thunder? But it couldn't be; there had been no thunder; only the whine of the wind and the pounding of the surf. He kept the glasses trained on the Commander. The big yacht seemed to be turning southward. People seemed to be running about the deck. Pete's hand, holding the glasses, became tense, and sweat formed on the palm. Were they going to do it after all? Then where was Kay?

Then he saw them lowering the boat. He followed it carefully, losing it now and then with the movement of the ocean, but always picking it up. There were four people in the boat and they were rowing, coming toward shore, toward him.

He moved the glasses southward, but saw no sign of another boat, then northward, and still no sign. Once more he directed his attention upon the approaching lifeboat. Suddenly he saw it lurch and capsize as it swung about broadside to the wind.

He began to wonder if the capsizing had been real or intentional. If they actually were in trouble he ought to go out to them. But as he watched, covering the surrounding water with his glasses, he finally saw a boat and recognized it as Kay's. Then the plan was being carried out.

It was none of his business now, he presumed, but he boiled with anger at Harrow. The whole affair struck him as cheap and petty, regardless of whatever hidden designs Harrow might have besides.

Pete watched the Kayo pick up the four swimmers, then turn and head in toward the inlet. Soon, with good luck, they would be arriving and he would have to be out of sight. But he waited a few minutes longer.

And luckily. As he lifted the glasses for another look seaward, he saw the boat at the moment it was swamped. He waited no longer. In a moment he was driving his slow, seaworthy old tub out into the open sea, gritting his teeth in rage and anxiety. This was absolutely the last of it. Whether it was his business or not, he would put Harrow in his place. That is, if Harrow still lived when he reached them. Serve the skunk right to let him stay behind and wallow in the water, Pete thought bitterly.

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

COME HERE TO VISIT

Miss Anna Boyle, Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Katharine Boyle, Bath street.

Jack Pieters, William Pope, Jr., and Peirce Barrett, students at St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, are passing the Christmas holidays at their respective homes.

Mrs. Mary Barry, Bayonne, N. J., is spending several days as guest of Mrs. Theresa Gavegan, Beaver street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woolman and family, Locust street, will have as Christmas dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Howard David and family, Wilson avenue. Miss Verna Woolman is recuperating from an attack of grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Serrill Appleton and son, William, Avon, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Force, Otter street, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Force, Washington street. Mr. and Mrs. William Force were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Force.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson and children, James, Jr., Eleanor and Charles, Pittsburgh, are spending ten days with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCarron, Pond street. Christmas dinner guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnson, Pond street, and Louis Kiefer, Florence, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferrara, Philadelphia, will be Christmas Day dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gaetano Greco, 337 Jefferson avenue.

Sunday guests of the Misses Ann and Margaret Barrett were Mrs. Mary Barrett, Mrs. Mary Gorman, Miss Alice Barrett, Eugene Barrett, William Gorman, Jr., Miss Lillian McCafferty, Mr. and Mrs. William Barrett, John Mulholland and George Gannon, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hoffman, Tottenville, S. I., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith, Mill street, from Friday until Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. William Seitz, Camden, N. J., were week-end and Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Weber, Monroe street. Mrs. Weber has been confined to her home by illness during the past week.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Popkin, Mill street, were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Savitz and family, Philadelphia.

LEAVES HOSPITAL

Mrs. William E. DeGroot, Jr., has returned to Harrison street, following treatment in Harriman Hospital.

LEAVE THE BOROUGH

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Collins and family, Cleveland street, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Helen Collins, Philadelphia. Mrs. Helen Collins spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Collins.

Miss Alice Palmer, 341 Jefferson avenue, is spending the holidays with her parents in Princeton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dudley, 1808 Benson Place, were Sunday guests at a family dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Winter, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goldman and son, Albert, Mill street, were guests of the Warner Brothers Motion Picture Company at the opening of the Roxy-Mastbaum Theatre, Philadelphia, Sunday. Mrs. Henrietta Max and daughter, Renie, and Selie Goldman, Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Goldman during the week-end.

Miss Molly Brace, Mill street, is spending her Christmas vacation at her home in Kingston.

Miss Jean Jamieson, Wilson avenue, spent the week-end and Christmas at her home in Fairlawn, N. J.

Miss Alice Johnson, Radcliffe street, spent Christmas in Philadelphia.

GO OUT OF TOWN

The Misses Mildred Hill and Rose Conca, Lafayette street, were week-

end guests of friends in Trenton, N. J. Miss Devona Snyder, Garden street, has been making a stay in Tullytown, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford White.

Vincent Dawson, 204 Jefferson avenue, was a guest over Christmas of relatives in Bordentown, N. J.

Fred Featherstone, Jefferson avenue, passed Christmas Day with his mother in Passaic, N. J.

Christmas was spent by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rago and children, Mill street, in Merchantville, N. J., where they were the guests of Mrs. Rago's mother.

Edward O'Donnell, Bath street, was a visitor during the week-end of relatives in Reading.

Miss Ruth Blanche, Radcliffe street, has been spending the past month in Philadelphia with her grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth McBride.

The week-end was spent by Mrs. James V. Archer and daughter, Miss Anna Archer, Mill street, in Point Pleasant, N. J., where they were the guests of Mrs. Anna Sturman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks, Pond street, are passing part of the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brooks, Merchantville, N. J.

Christmas Day was spent by Burgess and Mrs. Clifford L. Anderson, Radcliffe street, in Merchantville, N. J., where they were entertained by Mrs. Emma Reynolds.

GUESTS HERE

Mrs. Ida Stackhouse, Trenton, N. J., will be a guest during the week of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jenks, Jefferson avenue.

Benjamin Lozzi, Brooklyn, N. Y., has been making a several weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. Julio Cochieri, Wood street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryan Louder, Jefferson avenue, entertained over Saturday and Sunday Mrs. Clinton Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Evans, Jr., Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kewberry and son, Warren, Long Branch, N. J., will

MODERN WOMEN

Need Not Suffer monthly pain and delay due to colds, nervous strain, exposure or similar causes. Chieftest's Diamond Brand Pills are effective, reliable and give Quick Relief. Sold by all druggists for over 45 years. Ask for

CHIEFTEST'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND

What to do with your Xmas Money



Ready Kilowatt
(Your Electric Servant)
Offers These
Suggestions

Start an All-Electric Kitchen. Your Christmas money will make a down payment on an Electric Range or Electric Refrigerator.

Start an All-Electric Laundry. Your Christmas money will make the down payment on an Electric Washer or Electric Ironer.

Add Electric Hot Water Service to your home. Your Christmas money will make the down payment on an Electric Water Heater.

Invest in one of the smaller electric aids, such as a Toast-master Hospitality Tray, Electric Coffee Maker, Combination Grill, Toaster and Waffle Iron or an Electric Mixer.

PHILADELPHIA ELECTRIC COMPANY

A Pioneer in Voluntarily Establishing Low Rates for All Electric Service

be guests during this week of Daniel Ferry and family, Washington street. John McCole, Jr., Chester, passed the week-end with his father, John McCole, 701 Garden street.

Mrs. William Du Hamel, Douglassville, will visit Mr. and Mrs. Serrill Douglass, Dorrance street, during the holidays.

Passing the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Jensenius, Pond street, are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Douglass and son, Lebanon. Mr. and Mrs. Jensenius and guests were Sunday guests of relatives in Cranford, N. J.

Miss Alice Haviland, N. Y., spent Christmas visiting Miss Emily Bracken, Pond street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Arrison and children, Beach Haven Crest, N. J., are passing the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bell, 816 Jefferson avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Vansant, Swain street, entertained over the Christmas holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mohr, Philadelphia.

A guest for the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Saranac, Pond street, is Mrs. Saranac's brother, Ray Daniels, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. George Molden, Otter street, had as a week-end visitor Mrs. Molden's sister, Mrs. Alice Morgan, Tullytown.

Nicolas Rotis, Philadelphia, was a guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Marvel Durham, 1007 Pond street. Sydney Singer, Doylestown, is passing the holiday week with Mrs. Anna Singer, Mill street.

Benjamin Harmon, CCC at Emporium, is passing the holidays with his parents on Jefferson avenue.

Week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hamme, Garden street, were Mr. and Mrs. John Hamme, Jr., Croydon.

Visiting Mr. and Mrs. Norman Straus, Mill street, over the holidays is Miss Frieda Straus, New York City. Miss Mary Rechiutti, Pond street, will have as guests over New Year week-end, the Misses Gloria, Sylvia and Norma Rechiutti, Philadelphia.

Week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleton, Otter street, were Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Appleton, Farmingdale, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis E. Ratcliffe, 342 Jefferson avenue, will entertain during the week, Mr. and Mrs. William Darlington and family, Brookline.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leatham, Brookline, will be guests during the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Doron Green, Radcliffe street.

Guests on Christmas of Mr. and Mrs. James Brooks, Jefferson avenue, were Mrs. Belle Hughes and son, Harold, Hamilton Square, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ancker, Jr., and baby, Brooklyn, N. Y., will be visitors during the holidays of Miss Mary Wilkinson, 921 Beaver street.

BIRTH

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Albright, Jefferson avenue, are the parents of a baby girl, born Saturday Mrs. Albright was the former Miss Elizabeth Clardy.

GRIPPE PATIENTS

Among the localities who have been suffering from gripe attacks are: Rev. George Boswell, Mrs. Edward McIlvaine, Mrs. Albert Cole, Kenneth

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day HEADACHES Liquid - Tablets Salve - Nose Drops in 30 minutes

GRAND Wednesday-Thursday

Dick Powell in "HAPPINESS AHEAD"

"Daredevil Dora," a Side-Splitting Comedy

Coming Friday—Special Attraction

RICHARD CORTEZ in "THE FIRE BIRD"

Red Grange, "Pro. Football" Thelma Todd Comedy

Herman, Harold G. Mitchener and daughter, Eliza, and William Wallace.

"Ourselves and Others" Is Title of Xmas Play

Continued from Page 1

of a poor family. Real Christmas joy is injected into the piece by those who take part.

The players: Family of wealth—Ruth, Elaine Pison; James, "Buddy" Pison; Mary, Betty Webster; Will, Merle Schoenfeld; Carol, Frances Benner; Helen, Helen Woolman.

The poor family—Mr. Williams, Edward Adams; Mrs. Adams, Kathryn Halk; Kate, Phyllis Gillingham; Ethel, Ursula Gillingham; Henry, "Sonny" Smith; Joe, Theron Foster.

Mary, Elizabeth Foster; Joseph, Ross Buckman; the shepherds, "Buddy" Halk, Wendell Woolman, Robert McCarthy; the Wise Men, George

YOUNG GIRL TAKES IRON GAINS TEN POUNDS

Bertie Grove, age 12, was badly underweight. After taking Vinol (iron tonic) she gained ten pounds. It gave her appetite and rosy cheeks. Children like Vinol. Hoffman's Cut-Rate Store.—(Advertisement.)



MORNING

YOU'LL never catch her standing still . . . she's always on the go. And while she's going—she's growing. She needs her appetite! Start her off right each morning with a glass of Keystone Dairy milk. Strict laboratory-control is our guarantee of purity. It gives it that flavor of extra richness and extra freshness. Discover these extras for yourself!

Phone Bristol 2824

A Local Industry

KEYSTONE DAIRY COMPANY

Heat with OIL!

The Most Practical Method

Of course, your primary reason for the selection of a heating system is to obtain warmth . . . but when you can obtain other advantages . . .

CLEANLINESS, CONVENIENCE
AUTOMATIC CONTROL
IN ADDITION

THERE'S REASON TO INVESTIGATE . . .

No. 1 and No. 2 Grade Oils
ARE ECONOMICAL AND PROVIDE WHAT IS
BEST FROM EVERY STANDPOINT

ALEXANDER'S FILLING STATION

Bristol Pike Below Mill Street Phone 2123 or 2933

Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths

BOCK—At Croydon Manor, Pa., December 24, 1934, Max A., husband of Frieda Rother Bock, in his 52nd year. Relatives and friends, also Bristol Lodge No. 970, B. P. O. E., and Vereinigung Erzgebirge, are invited to attend the funeral services from his late residence, Clover Ave., Croydon Manor, on Thursday, December 27th, at 3 p. m. Interment in Greenmount Cemetery, Philadelphia. Friends may call Wednesday evening.

POLIAK—At Bristol, Pa., December 25, 1934, John, husband of Mary Poliak. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Thursday, December 27th, from his late residence, Brown St., Tullytown, Pa., at 9 a. m. Mass in St. Mary's Greek Catholic Church, Trenton, N. J., at 10 o'clock. Interment in St. Mary's Cemetery, Trenton, N. J.

Cards of Thanks

GRECO—To those who so kindly assisted in any manner at the time of our sorrow, we express appreciation. THE GRECO FAMILY

GENCO—We wish to thank those who sent flowers, automobiles, or helped in any way during our recent bereavement. THE GENCO FAMILY

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

Strayed, Lost, Found

FOUND—On Bath Rd. last Sunday, a billygoat. Owner may claim property by applying to Ralph Whyano, Bath Rd. and paying for advertisement.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale 51
BEER AND ALE in quarts, 12 bots. \$2.40. Colds for rent. Valentine, West Bristol, phone 9827.

Rooms and Board

Rooms without Board 68
FURNISHED ROOMS—Apply at 215 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats 74
APARTMENTS—4 and 6 rooms, furnished. Apply to Charles LaPolla, 1418 Farragut Ave., Bristol, Phone 652.

Auctions—Legals

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of Bucks County Trust Company will be held at the office of the Company, Monument Square, Doylestown, Pa., on Thursday, the third day of January, A. D. 1935, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 P. M., to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

JEREMY E. UNDERWOOD, Secretary.
D-12-12, 26

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of Paul Berrer, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters Testamentary on the above estate having been granted to and assigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

JOSEPH L. CARROLL, Executor, Bristol, Pa.
HUGH B. EASTBURN, Attorney, Bristol, Pa.
12-12-6tow

—THE—

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

—AND—

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Advertisers Listed in This Section Are Just As Far Away From You As Your Telephone! When in Need of Anything, Look This List Over—No Doubt You Can Get Just What You Want At the Right Price!

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

No Charge for Use of Funeral Home
HARVEY S. RUE EST.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
314 CEDAR ST. PHONE 517
Robert C. Ruehl, Suc.

PHILA. EXPRESS

DAILY TRIPS

FARRUGGIO'S EXPRESS
901 MANSION ST. DIAL 2953
Philadelphia 7 N. Front St.
Phone Market 3548

Radio Patrol

By EDDIE SULLIVAN and CHARLIE SCHMIDT



© 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc. All Rights Reserved

...SPORTS...

TO CLASH TONIGHT IN ARENA WINDUP

TRENTON, Dec. 26.—Abe Goldberg and Al Bisignano will wind up and let go at each other tonight at the Trenton Arena when they meet in their much discussed and eagerly awaited return wrestling wrangle.

It will be their second meeting. If it is half as exciting as the first, there won't be a disappointed or dissatisfied fan in the house. And there should be quite a gathering of mat fans, judging by the "hand" the boys got last week when they went to a sparkling 45-minute draw.

In the first fray between the Des Moines, Iowa, Italian and the California Hebrew, they regaled the fans with the fastest and cleanest exhibition of grappling seen here in many a month.

They disdain the rough stuff and rely upon speed and cleverness to bring them victory. And that the mat addicts appreciate real wrestling talent was demonstrated by the salvos of applause that greeted their efforts last week. Seldom has the old Arena echoed to such a spontaneous outburst of handicapping as "Goldie" and "Busy" received when the referee called their contest a draw.

Johnny Ipp changed his plans about keeping the Arena dark this week after the great brawl fought by Abe and Al, and scurried to New York to rematch them at once. Hereafter, there will be a wrestling show every Wednesday night.

Boris Demitroff, clever foreign muscle stretcher, who downed Steve Znoski last week, returns against the strutting Ernie Stephens, Vanka Zelenski, favorite villain of the gallery, meets the popular Stan Sokolis, and Dr. Harry Fields tangles with Cowboy Jack Rogers, in the time limit bouts.

The first bout will start at 8.30.

HAVE A SON

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crosby, Beaver street, are the proud parents of a son born Saturday, at their home. The little fellow weighed 9½ pounds.

Courier Classifieds bring results.

TWO CAGE CONTESTS FOR TOMORROW NIGHT

"Bill" Clarke's Bristol A. A. basketball five will play its second game of the season on the Italian Mutual Aid floor tomorrow night, meeting the Disston All-Scholastics. In the first game of the evening, the St. Ann's A. A. quintet will play the Disston Recreation team.

The All-Scholastics and Recreation teams are leaders in the league in which they are members and both are unbeaten. The All-Scholastics is composed of players who formerly played with high school teams of Frankford and vicinity.

Bristol opened its season last week with a triumph over the Burlington Cardinals while St. Ann's swamped the Croydon Gaels.

"Happiness Ahead" Is The Thrilling Romance at Grand

"Happiness Ahead," First National's new comedy romance, comes to the Grand Theatre tonight and Thursday, with Dick Powell in the stellar role.

Dick Powell sings "Pop Goes My Heart" and "Beauty Must Be Love," and joins with Frank McHugh in a humorous duet entitled "Massaging Window Panes." A fourth song is rendered by Dorothy Dare, the famous Broadway musical comedy star. Her song is "All on Account of a Strawberry Sundae."

Josephine Hutchinson, famous on the New York and London stage, makes her bow on the screen in this picture, playing the leading feminine role opposite Dick Powell.

"Happiness Ahead" is a sort of Cinderella story in reverse, although the path of young love is anything but smooth, which furnishes both comedy and drama.

WEST BRISTOL

Visitors on Friday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Oliver Bowers were: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bowers and daughter, Edna, and Mrs. Elles, Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bowers and son, Elmer, visited in Philadelphia on Saturday.

The Christmas entertainment of Newport Road Community Chapel will occur at the chapel tomorrow evening at eight o'clock. Santa Claus will greet the children, and a delightful program will be presented.

HULMEVILLE

Dinner guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. B. Frishmuth were Mr. and Mrs. B. Howard Frishmuth and daughter, Jean, and Mrs. Davall, Philadelphia; and Mr. and Mrs. William Hill and son, of Hulmeville. On Christmas Day Mr. and Mrs. B. Frishmuth were guests at dinner of Mr. and Mrs. Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Keim have moved from Middletown Township into the house recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Longhurst.

Visits were paid on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Lester Longhurst and daughter, Betty, to Mrs. Margaret Longhurst.

The holiday was passed by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schneider and Mr. and Mrs. William Riesing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Bachofer, Springfield, Delaware County.

FALLSINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Neagley and son, Lynn, Media, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Neagley.

EDUCATORS MEET

Harrisburg, Dec. 26.—Prepared to discuss problems of the State Public School system, several thousand teachers and school officials gathered here today for the opening of the 77th annual convention of the Pennsylvania Education Association. Revision of the system, school support, economy in administration, consolidation of school districts and restoration of pay cuts were expected to be urged by the convention.

Cadwallader Home Is Scene of Social Affair

YARDLEY, Dec. 26.—"Fairfield Terrace," the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cadwallader, was the scene of a Christmas party, when the Yardley Civic Club entertained the members of the Trenton Contemporary Chorus on Thursday afternoon.

The group assembled in the spacious living room, with Mrs. Algernon S. Cadwallader, president, in charge. The following program was then given by the Trenton women:

Chorus, "Snow Legend;" trio, Mrs. Weyman, Mrs. Darling and Mrs. Maginnis, "Asleep in a Manger;" chorus, "Lift Thine Eyes;" solo, "No Candle Was There and No Fire," Mrs. Harold Wortley; chorus, "Give a Torch, Dear Isabelle," "Sing We Noel," story, written by Mrs. Ernest A. Maginnis and read by Miss Lillian Van Arsdale, the origin of the carol "Silent Night;" chorus, "Silent Night;" solo, "There's a Song in the Air," Mrs. Robert Burroughs; choruses, "March of the Three Kings," "First Noel," "Come All Ye Faithful," choruses, "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "Hear the Sleighs With the Bells."

Miss Sally Marion was the accompanist, and Mrs. E. Frank Stratton, leader.

Refreshments were served to those present, who included: Miss Sally Marion, Mrs. William Turkington, Mrs. Harry Harris, Mrs. Robert Burroughs, Mrs. Bernard Wayman, Mrs. Henry MacGinnis, Mrs. Elmer Swerny, Mrs. Chauncey Van Horn, Mrs. William Thompson, Mrs. Harold Wortley, Mrs. Harry Moorhead, Mrs. William Darling, Mrs. Lester Layton, Mrs. Hans Hansen, Mrs. Clement Callen, Mrs. Albert T. Street, Mrs. Harry Shoemaker, Mrs. Herbert Bradley and Mrs. F. Frank Stratton, all of Trenton.

Members of the Yardley Club who were present included: Mrs. Charles F. Adams, Mrs. Harry K. Ambler, Mrs. William H. Applegate, Mrs. Paul Arata, Mrs. Francis B. Barnett, Mrs. H. Linn Bassett, Mrs. William C. Beener, Mrs. R. C. Belleville, Sr., Mrs. A. J. Cadwallader, Mrs. A. S. Cadwallader, Mrs. J. A. Cadwallader, Mrs. Alfred A. Danser, Mrs. Walter L. Dilliplane, Mrs. J. L. Eggleson, Mrs. Harveplane, Funk, Miss Nellie Gorton, Mrs. Vaughn S. Grundy, Mrs. Charles B. Hayes, Mrs. Robert S. Johnston, Miss Helen W. Leedom, Mrs. Louis C. Leedom, Mrs. William J. Mackensen, Mrs. Ambrose Miller, Mrs. Laura Ross, Mrs. Frank Sigafos, Mrs. William H. Tams, Mrs. Francis C. Thomas, Mrs. Walter H. Thompson, Miss Lillian Van Arsdale, Miss Elizabeth S. Weeks, Mrs. John M. Welch, Mrs. Harvey Whitehead, Mrs. J. J. Broadhurst, Mrs. John C. McCormick, Miss Betty Thomas, Miss Laura Cadwallader, Miss Virginia Ambler, Mrs. William B. Kelly, Miss Marguerite Beener, Mrs. Marion Rogers, Mrs. Catherine Hatrick, all of Yardley; and Mrs. William B. Parry and Mrs. Anne Knight, both of Langhorne.

The next meeting of the club will be on January 3, at which time American Indian Lore will be given in charge.

Mrs. Lillian E. Van Arsdale, chairman of the Welfare Committee under the direction of Mrs. Louis C. Leedom, Mrs. Frank Sigafos, Mrs. Harvey Whitehead, Mrs. Walter L. Dilliplane and Mrs. William Rorer will distribute a number of Christmas baskets to the sick and needy families in Yardley.

LANGHORNE

The young people of the intermediate Christian Endeavor held a "Bring-a-Friend" social and scavenger hunt Saturday night in the primary rooms of the Presbyterian Church. The newly elected vice-president, John Malback, was in charge. The hunt started at eight and finished at nine o'clock. Each group was asked to find ten items. The group made up of Jean Linington, Evelyn Darrah and Betty Atkins proved to be the best sleuths, and won the first prize of a large box of candy. After the hunt, games were played under direction of Tacy Gaston and Miss Dora Pidcock. Miss Blanche Coyle prepared the refreshments of hot chocolate and cake. Thirty-two young people enjoyed a delightful time under C. E. Counselor Miss Bertha Pidcock.

Miss Elizabeth Jackson is spending several days with relatives at St. Leonard.

Miss Margaretta G. Mather, Abington, is a guest of Mrs. Alfred Marshall.

TULLYTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Lineberry and daughter, Carol, Middletown, Conn., have been spending the holidays with Mrs. Lineberry's mother, Mrs. William Barwis.

Elwood Walters, Jr., has been ill. The Rev. and Mrs. W. H. A. Williams were Christmas Day guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamm, Allentown.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lynch and family spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. William McMann, Wallington, N. J.

Miss Grace Bachofer, Northeastern Hospital, Philadelphia, has been spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Bachofer.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wright and Mrs. Laura Bachofer and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. William Lovett.

HELD FOR DRUNKEN DRIVING

Edward Donohue, Philadelphia, was released under bail on the charge of driving while intoxicated. Donohue's

car blew a tire at Croydon and his machine slid into another car damaging it slightly. Donohue was arrested early yesterday for driving while intoxicated and was pronounced under the influence of liquor. He will be given a further hearing tonight before Justice of Peace Leo Lynn at Edgely.

Hauptmann Claims He Was Given "Terrific Beating" 48 Hours After Arrest

Continued from Page One

Hauptmann said he got hit on the shoulders, back of the head and right arm with the hammer and that the detectives kicked his legs with their feet. They also kicked him in the stomach and over the heart, he added, saying "over the heart" was the "worst place"—the worst. He said they twisted his wrists and ankles.

Q.—Did you scream?

A.—Yes, I screamed.

Hauptmann told Dr. Dexter during the examination that his legs still pained him. He said he could hear nothing for four or five days after the alleged beating. He informed the doctor that whenever he hung his head down and forward he felt pains (pointing to the occipital region); that he had marks around his left eyes; that there were swellings on his head; that he couldn't breathe regularly and had pains in his chest.

Hauptmann quoted the detectives as saying before and during the alleged beating: "Where is the money? Where is the baby? We'll knock your brains out. We'll break your ribs. I'll use your own hammer and knock your brains out. I'll break your legs. I'll break your arms."

Q.—What sort of hammer did they use?

A.—My own hammer.

Hauptmann said he was beaten only once—on that occasion. Later when he was taken to the Bronx County Jail he was treated in a kindly manner, he stated.

Dr. Dexter's report contained a detailed description of his physical examination of Hauptmann and ended with the following "conclusions":

"I conclude from this examination that he had been subjected recently to a severe beating, all or mostly with blunt instruments.

"The injuries resulting from this are general and include the head, back, chest, abdomen and thighs."

CLOSELY GUARDED



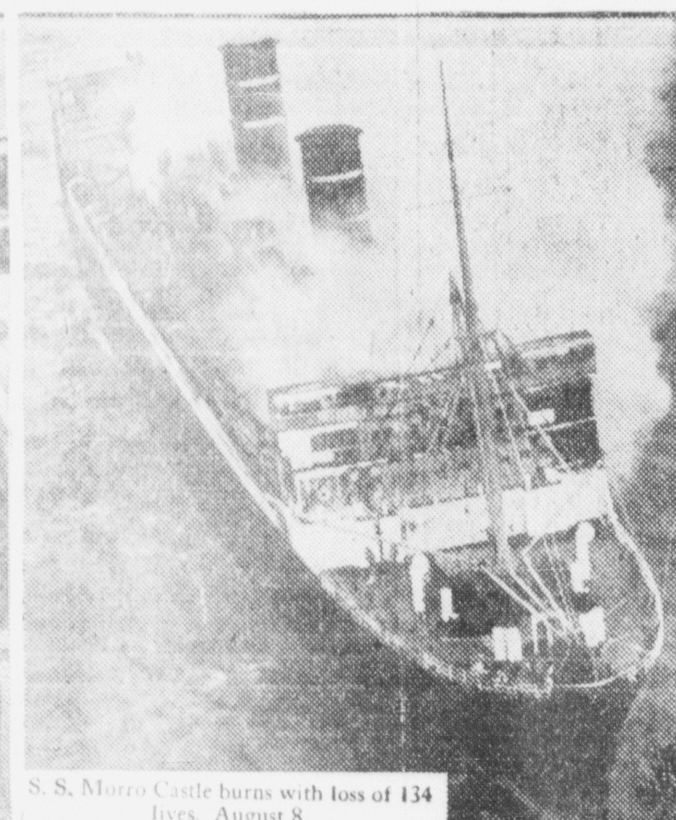
BETTY GOW

Former Lindbergh Nurse, Arrived Yesterday On the Aquitania Under An Assumed Name to Testify at the Trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann for the Murder of the Lindbergh Child

The Camera Records History Making Events of 1934



Assassination of King Alexander of Yugoslavia and Foreign Minister Barthou of France at Marseille, October 9.



S. S. Morro Castle burns with loss of 134 lives, August 8.



The Army Air Corps flies the mails and Col. Lindbergh goes to Washington to protest. Eleven army airmen die in three months trial and airmail service is returned to private operators. February, March and April.



Kidnapings, of course Mrs. Berry V. Stoll (inset) and 5-year-old June Robles are returned alive. April and October.



John Dillinger (right) in pal pose with prosecutor Estill at Crown Point, Ind., and after capture in January. John Dillinger (inset) lies dead after Federal ambush in Chicago, July 22.



The Dionne quintuplets are ushered into an amazed world at Corbeil, Canada, May 28.



Admirers pledge allegiance to Chancellor Hitler after "purge" of Nazi party on June 30th and all Germany mourns death of President Paul von Hindenburg a few weeks later.



Aviation's outstanding achievement. British airmen T. Campbell Black (left) and C. W. A. Scott (right) fly from London to Melbourne in 71 hours to win \$50,000 air derby. November.



Bruno Richard Hauptmann, German alien carpenter, is arrested in New York and charged with murder of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., September 19th.



The Socialist revolt in Vienna is put down in February and Austria mourns Nazi murder of its "Midge" Chancellor, Engelbert Dollfuss, on July 25.



A discouraged Samuel Insull returns from exile for trial in May but a smiling Samuel Insull hears acquittal verdict in November.